SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

GOOD SPARRING EXPECTED AT THE SCOT-TISH-AMERICAN A. C.

A. F. Copeland the Manhattan Athletic Ciub's Hurdler-Tuthill Confident That Dempsey Will Whip Reagan-Money for a Medal for a Five-Mile Run Between Freeth, or the Nassaus, and Lloyd, of the Prospect.



F. COPELAND, the hurdler of the Manhattan Athletic Club who is Wiegand's particular rival, and who beat the New York Athletic Club man in the championships this autumn, is twenty-two years old, stands 5 feet 75% inches, and in condition tips the scale at 123 pounds. "Cope' won the American 220yard championship, over 2 feet 6 inch

A. F. COPELAND. trials he made the dis-A. F. COPELAND, trials he made the distance in 26 2-5s.—a record. One week after this race he won the Canadian 100 and 220 yard championship at flat racing. His best 100-yard run on the flat is 10 2-5s. Copeland's other records for hurdling are as follows: 75 yards, 9 4-5s: 120 yards, 15s: 220 yards, 26 2-5s.; 300 yards, 37 3-5s. Beside these wonderful bursts of speed the "Cherry Diamond" man can do a running broad jump of 21 feet 4 inches, and a running high jump of 5 feet 6 inches, and he is a clever worker in the gymnasium.

There will be some rattling boxing bouts at the Scottish-American Athletic Club first monthly entertainment of the winter at the club house in Jersey City. Cahill and Kelly, the 140-pound class amateurs, will contest for a cup, as will Rotterman and Kearney, the featherweights. Jimmy Larkins, the club's ex-champion of featherweights, who is now matched to box ten rounds in public with Tommy Barnes, the old time English featherweight, for the "gate" and \$150 a side, will have a set-to with another professional, and there will be exhibitions by other amateurs.

all his big fights, was at the Hoffman House last night and declared both his readiness to back Dempsey at odds against Reagan and his willingness to take all odds offered on Carney against Jack McAuliffe. Tuthill says he thinks Dempsey can whip any man in the world except John L. Sullivan, "and I tell you he'd give the big tellow a great fight," he went on. "Jack can fight six hours and it four round 'go' and then arrange a match two or three months after to meet somebody else after more newspaper talk than it would take to get up a war between Russia and England. Where's the fighter who would go and meet three men in Hoboken and four in Wilmington, all the while matched for a fin-ished fight, like Dempsey?"

ton Park, Brooklyn.

Men With Gold Shields.

Capt. Siekert is a Wagner enthusiast. Acting-Captain Granger is paving the way

Capt. Brook's hair has turned nearly white the result of an almost mortal attack of typhoid fever.

Physically Capt. Clinchy is one of the finest members of the department—and he knows it, too.

Capt. Gastlin facetiously remarks: "We drown river pirates now. We utilize the cages belonging to the dog pound." We utilize the

Police Headquarter's gossip makes either Capt. McLaughlin or Capt. Slevin the suc-cessor to Capt. Reilly in the Thirtieth street station.

Capt. Grant does not have an opportunity to show what he is made of at the City Hall. He succeeded Capt. Reilly, who seems to have more opportunity than he desires.

A Novelty.

The unvarying quality of our CIGARETTES, "White-Caps," "Latest English," "Cross-Country" and "Sweet Caporal." KINNET TORACCO Co., New York."

AROUND THE THEATRES.

Dockstader's has an excellent programme this

" Cordelia's Aspirations" will be revived at Harrigan's Park Theatre to-night.

Musee cannot be seen after to-morrow. At Tony Pastor's little house there is a very varied and interesting programme to-night.

holds the day. The big tank evidently has drawing powers. The Henrietta " at the Union Square Theatre

has already proved itself to be a profitable investment to Messrs. Robson and Crane. At Poole's Theatre to-night Sid. C. France will

"The Wife," at the Lyceum Theatre, has evidently come to stay. The houses during the past week have been crowded, and Manager Frohman is elated.

Miss Minnie Palmer's new play, "My Brother's Sister," has been in rehearsal during the week, Miss Palmer, it is said, has some "heavy" business in this piece.

which was so favorably received at the Union Square Theatre some time ago. "Rudolph," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre,

is doing a good business. George S. Knight will give a professional matinée next Thursday. These matinées are becoming very popular.

R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre to-night. James A. Herne closed his successful engagement in "Hearts of Oak" at that house on Seturday night. King Theebaw's Hairy Mascots are still the attraction at Bunnell's Old London Museum. The poor, old hairy woman looks very feeble and is almost blind. She has to be supported from the

The "Corsair." at the Bijou Opera-House, is loing a big business, and it will run for an indefinite time. When it is withdrawn a comic opera by Lecocq, called "The Flower of Pekin," or in French "La Fleur de Thé," will be given.

The Star Theatre will be crowded to-night on the occasion of the appearance of Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Faust." This production will be an exact counterpart of that at the Lyceum Theatre, London. Mr. Irving will be Mephistopheles and Miss Terry Margaret.

Miss Genevieve Lytton, who is at present playing with Mrs. Potter, was recognized by a Salt Lake gentlemen in this city the other day as a Mormon girl. This was a surprise to everybody, as the young lady's extremely marked accent led to the inference that she was English.

duce a play said to have been left to Miss Fanny Davenport by her father. This play will be called "Gomez de la Vegas," and is announced for repre-sentation at the Academy of New Orleans, where the company is booked for the second week in January.

Henry E. Abbey will give a professional matine at Wallack's to-morrow; that is to say, the members of the different theatres that give no performance that afternoon, have been invited by Mr. Abbey to attend the performance of "Caste." The Union Square and Madison Square Theatre companies have expressed their desire to be

receive a telegram from Leonard Grover and W. R. Barton, proudly announcing that no patent for stage tank has been granted "The Dark Secret" people. No patent would be granted to them either. Col. Miles still declares that he will su these people.

Miss Julia Marlowe, who made her debut at the Bijou Opers-House a few weeks ago, and who has signed a contract with Mr. Abbey for some years, intends playing in the English provinces, after she has "done" America, for one year. She will appear here at the Star Theatre on Dec. 19 in "Romeo and Juliet," "Twelfth Night" and "Ingo mar.

Mrs. Potter will change that most wearisome of plays "Mile, de Bressier" to "Loyal Love," in which she appeared in London, next Thursday. Mrs. Potter thinks a great deal of "Loyal Love," though Mr. Miner does not. She was anxious to appear in the play on her opening night, but he

Manager A. M. Palmer, of the Madison Square Wallack and C. A. Byrne called "Coward Conscience." This it is Mr. Palmer's intention to produce after " Elaine," which follows "The Martyr." That play will be given Thursday night with Mrs. Agnes Booth in the rôle assumed by Misr

organized last year by William R. Chapman, the cert of the season at Chickering Hall, Nov. 18. A letter recently received by Mr. Chapman from Anton Rubinstein, the club's godfather, intimates that the great composer will, at some future date, send the organization a manuscript written expressly in its honor.

Bu throwing away their votes on Post the Labor people give Fellows the only possible hope of suc cess. By voting straight for Nicoll and justice they will seal the full of Fellows and the Ring.

TOLD AT FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

MRS. BEASLEY TO TAKE A PARTY OF FRIENDS TO SEE IRVING.

A Theatre Party and Supper to Be Given To Morrow Evening by Mrs. Livingston-A Shooting Party Off to Palmer Island-Russian Costumes to Be Seen at the Chal



alike will be in attendance to-night to see Irving as Mephistopheles. Mr. and Mrs. R. St. John Beasley, of 37 Fifth avenue, will take a small party of English friends with them to the Star Theatre this evening, and to supper after the play Capt. and Mrs. Mc-Pherson will be in-

Mrs. Oscar Livingston, of 108 East Thirtieth street, will give a very large theatre party and supper to morrow evening.

A theatre party was given on Saturday evening to Miss Van Auken, of 421 Fifth

Mr. Henry Steers, accompanied by Mr. Isaac Townsend and Mr. George Pollock, started for Currituc, N. C., on Saturday afternoon, to join the Palmer Island Club on a shooting expedition. They will be away three weeks. Mrs. Thomas F. Wilson, of Washington, is passing the winter in New York.

Col. and Mrs. E. B. Parsons, of Fifth avenue, are still at their country seat at Sodus Point, in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. A. H. Sylvester, who has lived in

tate. Mrs. A. H. Sylvester, who has lived in erlin for some years past, is visiting friends in this city.

At the Chai (Russian Tea) to be given to-day from 4 until 10 p. m. at the Friends' Meeting House, Sixteenth street and Rutherford place, the young ladies in charge will wear the Russian peasant costume.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Burdett, of 155

West Forty-ninth street, will entertain a number of friends on Friday evening to cele-brate the twentieth anniversary of their mar-

brate the twentieth anniversary of their marriage.

The marriage of Mr. P. H. Brundage and Miss Harriet H. Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bishop, will take place in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church Nov. 16.

Mrs. J. J. Henry, of 14 East Tenth street, will give a reception on Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Mrs. J. H. Bishop, of 80 West Forty-eighth street, will give a reception on Wednesday, Nov. 16.

A reception will be given on Thursday

A reception will be given on Thursday evening, Nov. 14, at Delmonico's, by the Delta Chapter of the Delta Phi Fraternity, and on Nov. 15 a dinner in the evening at the Brunswick.

Mrs. Charles Graef, of 58 East Fifty-

seventh street, will give a reception on

seventh street, will give a reception on Dec. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Freeman, of 59 East Fifty-second street, will give their first Monday "at home" to-day for this season.

Miss Laura R. Conkling, of 27 East Tenth street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening in honor of Mrs. L. Livingston.

Miss Guernsey, of 526 Fifth avenue, has Miss Brown, of Syracuse, for a visitor.

Mrs. Charles T. Clark, of 831 Madison avenue, will give a dance on Nov. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kobbe sailed on Saturday and will pass the winter abroad.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a ladies' musicale on Thursday evening, Dec. 8.

Mr. W. B. Isham, jr., of 5 East Sixty-first street, will give a dance this evening. street, will give a dinner this evening.

Miss Olivia E. P. Stokes will remain abroad

during the winter.

The first meeting for this season of the Nineteenth Century Club will be held to-

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Doubleday, of 18 West Sixteenth street, have returned from their trip to Colorado.

Mr. Childs's Tablet to Grant.

(From the Philadelphia News.)
There has been erected in the Metropolitan Methodist Church in Washington. Dr Newman, rastor, at the left of the pulpit, by George W. Childs, o Philadelphia, a tablet to the memory of Gen. Grant. Tae tablet is five feet high and three feet wide. It is of black marble with a panel of brass, on which is inscribed the following: is inscribed the following

In memory of the virtues and valor of Ulysses S. Grant, General of the Army and President of the United

Born 27th April, 1822. Died 23d July, 1885. career and character.

It is known to many of our readers that President Grant was a worshiper in this church and was one of its Board of Trustees.

Mr. Chids made this gift at the suggestion of the pastor of the Metropolitan church and the congregation, who spoke to him as being the most intimate friend of Gen. Grant.

Clergymen and Carpenters. [From Harper's Basar.]
The clergyman may not be much of a carpenter, but is a preity good joiner. Life is Sweet.

Life is Sweet.

He sang it with vigor,
He sang it each day,
He sang it each day,
I sake to the same it seem and the same it seem and the same it seem and chills taken down the quickly had in all The doctors in town.
They all failed to help him,
And said it was chronic;
But he was cured all the same
By RIKER'S CALIEAYA TONIC. *.* "Yes, and I repeat it. The Hamilton family has long been renowned for its spotless reputation, and I would not sully it by marrying a girl—no matter how much I loved her—whose name, through father, mother, brother or sister, was not stainless."

"And yet," she said, bitterly, "you profess to have a heart."

yours."

"Certainly, my dear Miss Wayne: do not excite yourself. I will do my rival justice; it is an excellent name, although not worth so much in the financial world as mine."

yours.

THREE DAYS A BLACK PRINCE.

Hard-Hearted Costumer, a Fancy-Dress Ball, and An Actor With One Suit. A well-known comedian told the following pathetic story of three miserable days which

ne once spent in the giddy city of Chicago, to a group or sympathetic friends standing outside the Union Square Hotel last evening. "I was playing a very subordinate rôle in Chicago," he said, "several years ago. My salary was by no means princely, but I managed to drag along an existence, part of which was spent in a cheap lodging-house far from the busy part of the city. After the per-formance one night, one of the fellows told me that a grand fancy-dress ball was to be be given in aid of some charity, and that most of the members of the company were

going.
"Like an idiot I listened to him, and an "Like an idiot I listened to him, and an intense desire to be present seized me. The company would conclude its engagement on the day preceding the ball, so that nothing could possibly interfere with my wish to be there. Nothing, I say? Well, nothing except the state of my exchequer. However, I resolved to go to that ball, come what might. When the evening arrived I went to a costumer's and arrayed myself nobly as 'Edward, the Black Prince.' The costumer immediately asked me for money, but I was prepared. prepared.
"Said I: 'I'll leave my own clothes here;

said 1: I'll leave my own clothes here; send them to my own house early to-morrow morning, and I'll settle with you."
"I confidently hoped to meet a friend at the ball from whom I could borrow a few dollars. He had never failed me yet. I went to the ball. As the Black Prince I was huge success. So exhilarated was I, that the ct of my friend's absence I entirely forgot, fter the ball I jumped into a cab and ached my not very luxurious abode. I fact of my friend's absence I entirely lorgot.

After the ball I jumped into a cab and reached my not very luxurious abode. I slept well. The following morning as I was dressing myself. I suddenly remembered that I had nothing to wear but the Black Prince's costume. The costumer sent my clothes, just as I was beginning to get uneasy, but the wretch declined to leave them, when I told

wretch declined to leave them, when I told him I had no money.

"Picture my anguish. There was I in the broad daylight with nothing to wear but the Black Prince's absurd costume. If I showed myself in the street I should be hooted at. None of my friends knew my address. I almost fainted as I contemplated my hideous fate.

fate.

"There was nothing to do but to stay in bed and hope for the best. I sent for the proprietor of the loding-house and begged him to supply me with food until I could go out. If he had refused I must have starved. He, however, consented and I was not allowed to die.

"Three of the most monotonous days I

ever spent were passed in this way—I remaining in bed, the Black Prince's costume staring me gloomily in the face from a peg on the wall. Help came at the end of that time in the shape of my friend, who, in despair and after having notified the police of my disap-pearance, went to the costumer whom I told him I should patronize and managed to get

mm I should patronize and managed to get my address.

"The delight at my deliverance was so great that I positively wept. Since that time I keep as clear of Chicago as I can, as it has become hateful to me, and I never patronize fancy dress balls on principle. The ridicu-lous side of the situation struck me forcibly afterward, but at the time it was horribly pathetic."

A vote for Post to half a vote for Fellows. Vote directly for Nicoll on Ms platform of "No distinction of persons in courts of justice; the same law for rich and poor,"

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by the Steward of the Aster House. At to-day's market prices the material for thi dinner can be purchased for \$1.

> Little Neck Clams. Boiled Sca Bass. Egg Sauce, ROAST. Baked Potatoes. Lima Beans DESSERT.
> Apple Pie.
> Sago Pudding. Cheese.
> Coffee.

> > Dainties of the Murket.

White fish, 15c. Pickerel, 12c. to 15c. Froat fish, 8c. Flounders, 19c. Salmen trout, 12c. Bluefish, 15c. Prims rib roast, 18 to 20c. Porterhouse steak, 25c. Sirioin steak, 18 to 20c. Lamb chors, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb chors, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb chors, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb hindurers, 14 to 16c.
Kreiish mutton chop, 25c.
Lamb hindurers, 14 to 16c.
Sweethreads, 86 per dozan.
Roasting pig, 83, 50 each spring chicken, 81 to 25c.
pair.
Roast chicken, 14 to 25c.
Carles's heads, 75c. to 81.
Roast chicken, 14 to 25c.
Dry-picked turkeyz, 25c. to 5c.
Squabs, 83, 50 to 84.
Gas.
Soston Geese, 18 to 25c.
Roston Ducke, 18 to 25c.
Roston Ceres, 16 to 82.
Roston Ceres, 16 to 15c.
Carrasbacks, 83, 50 pair.
Carrasbacks, 83, 50 pair.
Carrasbacks, 81, 50 pair.
Railards, 81 pair.
Mailards, 81 pair.
Mailards 25c, to 28c. Teal, 75c. to 95c. pair. Capons, 25c. lb. Quaii, \$3.50 doz. English snips, \$3 doz. Plover, \$3 doz. Rell, \$1.50 doz Habbits, 25c. apiece. Habbits, 25c. apiece. Woodcock \$5 pair. Fresh mackerel, 15c. Sea bass, 16c. to 25c. Cod. &c. Lobsters, \$6. to 10c.

ers,8c. to 10c.

peck. Lima beans, 20c. quart. Egg plants, 10c. Oyster plant, 2 bunches for 25c.

EVERYBODY who has used it speaks in its praise.
ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. 10c.

Determined to Be an Actress. [From the Philodelphia Times,] During one of the professional visits which Mod-

jeska made to Washington she was called upon by stylish-looking young lady who confessed, to speak plainly, that she was stage-struck. She also said that she had called on " the queen of the also said that she had called on "the queen of the modern stage" to ask the latter's advice concerning her own entrance into the dramatic profession. As might be expected, Medjeska sought to dissuade, her fair young interviewer from accepting so difficult a hie, plainly setting before her the dangers and disappointments of a dramatic career. Previous to this the same young lady had called upon Mr. Irving with her mother, and received from him practically the same advice. Notwithsianding it, however, she persisted in her intended from him practically the same advice. Notwithsianding it, however, she persisted in her intended from him practically the same advice. Notwithsianding it, however, she persisted in her intended from him practically the same advice. Notwithsianding it, however, she persisted in her intended from him practically the same advice. Notwithsianding it, however, she persisted in her intended of warning that the dramatic path was not strewn with flowers. The name of the young lady is Ethel Sprague, eldest daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague, and her debut will be quietly made as soon as her arrangements can be completed. Miss Sprague has just turned her eighteenth year. She is taller than the average woman and has a spiendidly-developed form, Her complexion is dark, her hair a deep brown and her eyes of the same dreamy color. Her forehead is broad and her nose large, but finely shaped, and her mouth and chin indicate something of the persistency with which she has clung to ber desire to go on the stage. For several years she has been reading the literature of the drama and devaing considerable time to her physical development as well. She is a daring horsebsck rider and a skillful fencer. Most of her study has been done under her mother's judicious eye and her debut will not be made until after the latter's return from Europe. Miss Sprague was educated in France and would like to go to Paris to study under Coquelin, but will make her debut in London or Washington. modern stage " to ask the latter's advice concern-

The Eldest Daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague

Washington's Pew in St. Paul's Church. [New York Correspondence of the Milicaukee Sentinet,] Trinity is often spoken of as if it were an olchurch, and indeed its site has been occupied since 1696 and its graveyard—the one quiet place on busy Broadway—open since 1703. But the building has been enlarged twice, burned, rebuilt, pulled down and again rebuilt in that time, the present beautiful Goihic structure dating from 1846 only. Much older in reality is St. Paul's, no great distance above it, built in 1766. The finest Sir Christopher Wren model in this country they used to call it. It was meant to front on Church street, and the old steeple stands on that side, but Broadway grew in importance so rapidly that it had an incongruous Greek portico added alterwards and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Conadded afterwards and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Congress effected a mural temb to Montgomery, the hero of Quebec, in its front wait in 1776, and his remains were interred under it in 1818. Washington used to attend St. Pau's, and his pew is still pointed out. The Methodist church in John street, has the Wesley pulpit, and is cherished as the cradle of the sect in this country, but it is not an old-time building, the original atructure put up in 1766 having been replaced by a second on the same site.

Clearette Fingare.

[From the Philadelphia News.]
They were dining together and as the right hand of one gentleman carried a bit of celery to his lips the whiteness of the stalk of the aromatic vegetable accentuated his cigarctte-discolored fingers.

"Do you know," said his helgabor, "that you will come to this if you don't quit smoking cigarctte without a holder:" and he pointed to the first linger of his left hand, which was enveloped in a "stall."

When dinner was finished and they were scated in the "den" set apart for smoking, the man with the "stall "exhibited his finger. From the tip of the finger an inch down the laside tho skin was cracked as if it had been burned, and a white flaky scale lay along the surface.

"I think I'm safe," said the gentleman, who had been warned by precept and ocular demonthe whiteness of the stalk of the aromatic vegeta-

"I think I'm safe," said the gentleman, who had been warned by precept and ocular demonstration. "It is only cigarette-smokers who use their left hand to hold the 'dainty roll' that are liable to the cigarette fineer. You see, my business is writing, and I can't hold a cigarette continuously, because I have to use my right hand so constantly that I am obliged at frequent intervals to lay down my cigarette."

"You'll see!" was the cheerful reply, prophetically pronounced.

The Latest Boston Craze

[From the Buffalo News.] Boston has brought forth a new craze. Russo nania succeeds Anglomania. There is not a whisper remaining of the "Shelley prattle," which was led entertainingly by the fair sculptor who is now passing his honeymoon in an Italian villa. now passing his honeymoon in an Italian villa. Browning clubs have lost their novelty, and for those who desire something new and strange no better opportunity is offered than the pursuit of Russian subjects. Undeterred by the fact that Russian-English dictionaries are very incomplete and that the Russian includes 40,000 words taken from other languages, many students have already undertaken to master the curious tongue. It is more easy to study the literature through translations, especially when several lecturers are ready to instruct clubs and point the way from Gegot through Turrenief. Pisemsky. Destoycosky to Toistei. A club on the back bay is already formed for the study of Russian literature, especially the novels, and other clubs are receiving instruction through papers which all Bostonians who have travelled in Russia cither have prepared or are preparing.

Enough Chinese to Invade the World.

[Fram the San Francisco Chronicis.]
A recent remark of the Czar shows that he is not ignorant of the Chinese question not merely as it ates to his own dominions, but to the world at The Russians were in the track of the Mongel invasions under two great chieftains, who desolated Europe, and it took hundreds of years for the Slav race to recover the territory then taken from them. He has carefully read this portion of his country's history. His remark was to the effect that the greatest danger to the Western world existed in the Chinece Empire. It only needed another Tamerlane to set in motion another invasion comprising perhaps 29,000,000 of the hardler races of Northern China to overwhelm Europe, not by their military strength or skill, but by mere force of numbers. If 20,000,000 were not enough to do the work, then 20,000,000 more might follow, drawn from a population that is to all intents and purposes numberless. Mongol invasions under two great chieftains, who

Not the Proper Form. [From Puck.]

She-And now that we are engaged, what is the irst thing I can do to show my love for you, Henry? He-You can take part in our amateur theatri-

cals.

She—No, Henry; that would be bad form. Ladies in good society do not go on the stage till after they are married.

A Word About Catarrh.

fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals and renders life but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, duli-ing the sense of hearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple coid in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelops the bones, eating through the deloate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrasticated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. Sanyonp's Rapical Cune, by Inhalation and tutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovere

and the disease thoroughly driven out."

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the
RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and one IMPROVED INHALER, neatly wrapped in one package with full directions; price \$1.00.
POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weakness reflected in one mirate by the Cutteura Anti-Pain Plaster, A perfect antidote to pain, indammation and stantameous, infallible, safe. Acknowledged by druggists and physicians to be the best yet prepared. At all druggists, 25 cents: five for \$1.00; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Where Fushionable Dresses Go. [From the Philadelphia Press.] "You see, miss," the man said to me, "the

realthy and fashionable ladies are obliged to have twenty times as many dresses as they can wear. They dare not appear more than a very few times in one suit, because they move in very small circles and dresses become old in a month under such circumstances when they have been worn before all the lady's friends the second time. There is where tractical philaunthropy steps in. I relieve the ladies of them at low prices and sell them for a mere fraction of their cost, making a handsome profit besides. The ladies eare little what I give for their gowns, as every cent is clear gain to them, and then they devote the money to charities. It is a new fad of benevolence." twenty times as many dresses as they can wear.

The Latest Things in Pocketbooks.

[From a New York Letter.]
Pocketbooks have been growing slimmer and aller for the last year. They resemble clubs at a tailer for the last year. They resemble clubs at a little distance, and the last fashion is to have handles to them. They are twelve and fourteen inches long and about four wide. They contain one long pocket, in which one of the tiny, fashionable embroidered handserchiefs is stretched out, a pocket partitioned off into three sections for change, another long one in which bills are folded and a corner in which reposes a two-inch square pad of perforated buckskin, in which veloutine is packed or a rose-leaf.

Answers to Correspondents. F. C.—Foster killed Patnam April 26, 1871 was tried May 22, sentenced May 26 and hange March 21, 1873.

March 21, 1813.

M. R.—John W. Webster killed Dr. George Parkman in the Medical College, Grove street, Nov. 23, 1849. He was hanged Aug. 30, 1850. E. B.—The two training school for nurses are the Mt. Sinai Training School, 852 Lexinston avenue, and the Training School for Nurses, 426 East Twenty, nyth street. Twenty-mxth street.

J. B.—You will find in the THE WORLD Almanac, which will cost you only 25 cents, all the information which you can possibly desire to know concerning the population of the cities of the world and their relative rank in size and population.

T. M.—Mr. Robert Ingersoil is a resident of the city of New York, and you can obtain the informa-tion you desire either by calling upon him or by writ-ing to him. If you write it would probably be wise to farnish an address to which his reply may be

sent.

F. W. C. E. B. — "What shall I do? My husband is a third. To punish him as he deserves will bring shame on my children. He laughs when I tell him I shall expose him. He carries a box of rat poison and says that if I do he will use it and leave a letter that will hang me." Grasp the nettle boldly and it will sting you ices. If you do not act promptly and with decision, shaming your children a little now, you will only have them disgraced more in the time to come. Go to the nearest police magistrate and be guided by his advice.

Bessie.—"What were Eleazar Williame's claims est police magistrate and be guiced by his advice.

Bessie.—' What were Eleazar Williams's claims
to the French throne? Was he the lost dauphin?"
In 1795 a haif-witted boy was consigned to the care
of a Christian Indian, named John Williams, living
at Ticonderoga, by a white man who left a little
money for his education. The free life in the open
air developed his benumbed brain and he served
in 1812 as a spy on the Canada frontier. Then he
went among the Western Indians as a missionary.
There was no more reason for supposing him to be
the dauphin than for supposing him to be the son
of George Washington.

Catarrh May affect any portion of the body where the musor nembrane is found. But estarrh of the head is by fa the most common, and, strange to say, the most liable to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to the blood and tones every organ

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the bead, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My bealth

has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman-Mrs. J. B. Adams, 8 Richmond st., Newark, N. J. Cures Catarrh "Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh, soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache."—B. Gin-nons, Hamilton, O.
"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and it

has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me."—LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thomp-Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apotheosries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Rose Leaves for Reddening the Lips. [Prom the Philadelphia Press.]
There is a new cosmetic for surreptitious us then the bloom is not on a fair woman's lips or has been worried off her cheek. A simple leaf, the

been worried on her cases. A sumple seat, the petal of a flower, will renew its freahness, for you can buy now little, celluloid baxes packed with two dozen carmine-stained muslin rose leaves. By the application of one dry the faintest blush of health is produced, a slight mostarre deepens it in intensity, and the rose leaf held between the well lips a moment makes them as beautifully red "as if a bee had newly stung them." "Candy Men" for New York Girls. [N. P. Setter to San Francisco Argonaut.]
A pound a day is the usual average; but when you couple with this the fact that nine out of every ten girls have a " candy man," who testifies his

AMUSE ENTS.

devotion in weekly boxes of five pounds weight, you begin to get an idea of what these fragile beauties, who look as if they are fed on rose-leaves, manage to get through from Sunday to Sunday, Candy men are much in vogue now as sweetheats,

POSITIVELY NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

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Lesaces and Managers. Abbey, Schoodel & Gram TO-NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOUK,

MR. HENRY IRVING.

AND THE LYCEUM COMPANY.

MEPHISTOPHELES. MR. HENRY IRVING MARGARET. THE RELIEN TERRY

SAUNTAN MATINEE FAUNT SAUNS ELLEN TERRY

SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.

"THE RELIS" AND "JING'IR."

SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER.

"J.O'LIN XI."

DOCTS OPEN ALLEN TABLE STATURDAY NIGHT. 10TH NOVEMBER.

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DOCTS OPEN ALLEN TABLE STATURDAY NIGHT. 10TH NOVEMBER.

Doors open at 7.39. Commences at 8,

EDEN MITSEE, 23D ST. BET. STH. A 6TH AYES,
DEN FROM H TO 11. SUNDAY 1 TO 11.

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Unneerle daily from 3 to 5 and 5 to 11 by
MUNCHI LAJOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Last day but one of

GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

Admission to all. 50s. children, 25s.

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In his great character, DAN MULLIGAN, DAVE BRAHAM and his popular erchestra WIDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY SPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY.

DOCKSTADER'S. "MLLE, DE BEASS EAR."

"MLLE, DE BEASS EAR."

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WOOD, SHI-PHERD & BRYANT.

NEW SONGS, DANCES, JOKES.

BLECTION DAY MATINEE, 2.30.

M ADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8.30. Saturday Matines at 2.

Last Three Performances of

JIM THE PENMAN. Thursday evening, Nev. 10, will be produced a new play by the author of THE TWO ORPHANS, entitled: THE MARTYR.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE Prices, 10c.; Reserved Seats, 20c. and 30c. MATINEE TO MORROW,
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THE STREETS OF NEW YORK,
Nov. 14—H. R. Jacobs's "Wages of Sin " Co.

Union square theatre.

SEVENTH WEEK CONTINUED SUCCESS,
THE COMEDIANS, ROBSON AND CRANE,
in Bronson Howard's great comedy,
THE HENGLETTA.

50th performance, Mondey, Nov. 14. Elaborate
sourceller.

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WEDNERDAY—MATINERS—SATURDAY, 50c.
ANNIE PIXLEY, in THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.
Next week, FREDERICK WARD.
Next week, FREDERICK WARD.
Next week, FREDERICK WARD.
Next week, FREDERICK WARD.
To morrow Evening the ELECTION RETURNS will be displayed in the lobby of the theatre.

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WALLACK'S.
ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY.
Characters by Mussers, Osmond Touris, E. CASTE, Characters by Masser, Osmond Tearle, E. D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertson, Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Pontsl and Mrs. Abbey. Evenings at 8.15. Matines Saturday, 2.15. A CADEMY OF MUSIC.

SPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY AT 2.

SOIL Performance To-Night-Er-barate Souvenir. The Phenomenally Successful Malodrama,
RESERVED SEATS, Obc., 75c. and \$1

CASINO, BROADWAY AND SOTH ST. renings at 8. Matines Saturday at The sparkling Comic Opera THE MARQUIS Received with roars of laughter. Admission

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THIRD WEEK AND LAST BUT ONE of
GEO. S. KNIGHT in
RUDOLPH. PLIOU OPERA-HOUSE—BURLESQUE, RICE'S, Rice & Dizey's Sumptuous Production, TITE CORNAIR. COMPANY. SARTISTS. Evo's at 8 (sharp), Mat's Wed & Satat 2

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OLO LONDON
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SID. C. FRANCE in MARKED FOR LIFE.
Next week DOMINICK MURRAY in RIGHT'S RIGHT.

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GOOD RESERVED SEATS, 25 CENTS.

YORUM THEATRE,

Every evening at 8.15, and Saturday Matines.

THE WIFE Mesers, Kelcey, Miller, Le Moyne,
THE WIFE Walcot, Wheateroft, Dickson; Masses
THE WIFE Cayvan, Henderson, Dillon, &c., &c.

And when he strove to soothe her, pushing back tenderly the locks of hair from her brow she broke out again, "Howard! Oh,

Howard ! Darling," he sobbed. "do not grieve so. I am here and love you dearly."
"Oh, Oh, Howard! I thought you'd never come

And then, with the tears streaming down

And then, with the tears streaming down over his checks, he told how he had misjudged her, but through all had loved her—loved her for time and eternity.

And she had opened her eyes at this and smiled a little through her tears and said, "For time and eternity," and then broke out sobbing again, "Howard! Howard!"

He sat by her all night, wiping the death-sweat from her brow, and holding her hand in his. In the morning, as the sun was streaking the earth with golden stripes, she opened her eyes and looked at him.

"The past is all forgotten, Howard," she said; "all forgiven and forgotten. You were mistaken as to your love. Knowing what you do now, that my sister was dishonored, you would still marry me?"

"Live, my darling," he replied, "and your answer will be proof positive."

"It is too late for that Howard; too late, at least," she added, "for time. But for eternity, Howard, is it too late?"

"No," he said; "with me it has been for time, and it shall be for eternity."

"Time and eternity?" she whispered; and when he pressed his lips to her brow, the death damp told him she knew of a certainty of love's eternity.

of love's eternity.



all, what are hearts in the balance compared to money?"

"Howard," said Louise, "do not leave just yet. I have something more that I wish to say. Do you remember—don't go; I am calm now; you cannot call this acting—do you remember, when speaking of Birdie Snow's marriage, what you said?"

"Certainly; that I could not marry into a dishonored family."

"And also that before you became acquainted with me you made inquiries as to the standing of my family?"

"Not financial, but moral condition."

"And you heard that my father was a man of integrity, my sister virtuous and my brother moral—which, thank God, was all true?"

"Yes."

"And you said that if it were not so you would love me only in prosperity."

"I cannot tell you."

"So be it. I have an engagement at 9, Miss Wayne; it is now 8.30, I congratulate you upon your new-found happiness, and bid you good evening and good-bye."

"She had risen from her chair, and was holding fast to the back of it, her lips moving, but no sound escaping therefrom. He turned, as he reached the door, to look at her. She did not stir nor speak: and he, walking back slowly, turned again in the doorway and looked at her.

"So be it. I have an engagement at 9, Miss Wayne; it is now 8.30, I congratulate you upon your new-found happiness, and bid you good evening and good-bye."

She had risen from her chair, and was holding fast to the back of it, her lips moving, but no sound escaping therefrom. He turned, as he reached the door, to look at her. She world to them, lying cold and still in death? Have they placed their hands over the heart that once beat so fondly for them, but with kisses that will never be returned? Have they bead dips' with kisses that will never be returned? Have they head lips mover beat again? Have they placed their hands over the heart that once beat so fondly for them, but it heart her. She had rise from her chair, and was holding fast to the back of it, her lips mover that the concentration of the place of the industry."

"And she repeated after him, slowly and a

certainty and jealousy?
When Mrs. Wayne entered her parlor that

"Is it settled?" she asked, when Louise opened her eyes.

"For time and eternity," Louise answered. Mrs. Wayne gathered her closely to her.

"My daughter," she said, "my dearly loved daughter, it is worse than death to me to have you suffer in this way. Was there no remedy besides this?"

"None. He repeated again what he said at Birdie Snow's marriage; so it is foolishness to dream of anything else."

"And you must sacrifice yourself for Annette's sake?"

"No matter, mother; a marriage with

grave ; while Jamie, Annette's child. ered flowers for the grave of the mother he

they were suffused with tears that trickled down through the fingers placed before them. In fact, for the past year that was a common occurrence, ever since the receipt of that mysterious letter, written in feeble lines, like those traced by the hand of a dying man, and which, one of his clerks said, who had read a few lines as he lifted Mr. Hamilton from the chair where he had fainted as he read, was a request for him to take charge of some money for a child, "Annette's child" the letter said.

But who was Annette's child? And the clerks used to smile and wink knowingly and quote worn-out sayings of "How are the mighty fallen," &c. And when one of them

clerks used to smile and wink knowingly and quote worm-out sayings of "How are the mighty failen," &c. And when one of them jocosely spoke to another of family pride, Howard broke out suddenly with a curse against the pride that separated loved ones; be it of family or whatever else it may be, it was damnable. Whereat the clerks winked again knowingly. And one morning, when he told Mr. Jones, his chief clerk, that he should be absent about a week, the winks were renewed with great vigor and mysteri-

in her veins."

No matter, mother; a marriage with

in her veins."

"I tell you, mother, the sacrifice is inevitable now. How long do you suppose that we can keep Annette's condition from the world, now that her betrothed has run away? She is almost crazy, and the best thing we can do is to take her away. The only way we can do that is by Robert Long's consent. If

one else. They have had their last kiss, but the lips are not closed and scaled. They have embraced for the last time the dear, dear form, but another's arms enfold it now.

Ah me! one shudders a little in reading of cold, white faces that are found enframed with mosses of seaweed—of eyes looking up from the blue of the skies with a prolonged stare—of hands clasping in their watery grave a locket with a fair, fair face, or perhaps a lock of hair, and murmur, "What a poor, misguided creature!" But, after all, may not this state of rest be better. no mat ter how obtained, than the living hell of uncertainty and jealousy? when Mrs. Wayne entered ner parior that evening she saw lying on the floor what ap-peared to her a cast-off cloak or shawl, but upon nearer approach found her daughter Louise in a death-like swoon. Being a woman of strong mind, she did not ring for the servants, but used the remedies at hand, and succeeded in restoring her to conscious-"Is it settled?" she asked, when Louise

"No matter, mother; a marriage with Robert Long is but a drop in the bucket. He would not marry me if he knew. I will marry Robert; it will be better for Annette. But you will tell him—Robert—all first?"

"It is not right, my daughter, my first-born and my last, that you should sacrifice yourself for her. What if you have the same father? Your mother's blood does not flow in her yeins."

he will take Annette with us, I will marry him." Robert Long was shocked and grieved at Robert Long was shocked and grieved at Mrs. Wayne's story, but consented without a moment's hesitation. And so, after a quiet wedding, the three started for their home in Scotland. And when Annette's baby was born. Robert and Louise immediately adopted it; and as they were providentially bereft of such a blessing, the little one knew no rivals. They were quietly happy; and Louise grieved sorely when her husband died, for he was an honest, zealous Christian, loving his wife dearly, and helding her wishes paramount to all his own desires. And she grieved for him, and daily gathered roses and violets, and placed them on his grave; while Jamie, Annette's child, gath-

never knew.

And how fared it with Howard Hamilton? In a banking house in the great metroplis sat a man with gray hair and bent form. You felt inclined to pity the old man as he sat there, but as he raised his head at your approach and you saw his face, your pity changed to wonder, for it was not an old man's face, nor were those eyes so piercingly fixed upon you an old man's eyes. To-day they were suffused with tears that trickled

were renewed with great vigor and mysterious whispers were exchanged, of which one

could only distinguish: "Annette's child."

They were partly right in the surmise that he went to see "Annette's child;" but they knew not that the woman he had wronged was Annette, but a living woman, to whom he was going with a broken heart to make confession and ask forgiveness.

Impelled by an irresistible power that some people call fate, he hurried on day and night, nor stopped until he reached the house; nor paused then, though the blinds were closed and the shades down, but pushing the maid aside, he crossed the threshold.

Louise had raised herself in the bed where she had been lying for weeks; and as he entered her room she reached her arms out towards him and clasped him closely to her.

"Howard! Howard! Howard!" she said.
And when he strove to soothe her, pushing

ficently explicit to show you that it is final."

"And this is your answer?"

She shrugged her shoulders impatiently.

petulance

ments, then getting up, paced to and fro across the room, stopping suddenly by the chair wherein she sat, white and still. With folded hands he said : "If I could but hate you, with your soft, white hands and cat's claws, hate you as I hate myself! I suppose you think me a dolt, a simpleton, and are laughing even now in your sleeve at my passion. Louise! Louise! and you can sit there quiet when you know that this is the last time

I will ever speak to you—when you yourself say 'it is for time and eternity!' Don't." she said, piteously, holding up her hands to shut out the sight of his face, with the madly passionate eyes and tender

fences, on Sept. 17, in 27s., but in one of the

Gus Tuthill, who backed Jack Dempsey in he went on. "Jack can fight six hours and it takes the greatest generals all their time to hit him." A well-known judge of fighters, who sat at the same table, said: "I think Jack Dempsoy the only real fighter going. Why, he doesn't think any more of a four-round contest, Marquis of Queensbury rutes, than an ordinary boxer does of getting up and sparring. I remember when Dempsey gave a benefit, down in the Germania Assembly Rooms, I think, and he fought two clever men for three-minute rounds each, half an hour apart, and then gave a fine scientific exhibition with such a man as Mike Donovan. Most of the so-called fighters have one four round 'go' and then arrange a match

The money, \$25 a side, for the purchase of a suitable medal for a five-mile run between S. F. Freeth, of the Nassaus, and J. Lloyd, of the Prospect Harriers, has been posted. The race will be run on Nov. 24, at Washing-

Capt. Copeland has recovered from a pro-longed attack of rheumatism. Capt. Shuitz objects to Capt. McLaughlin driving all the "crooks" into his precinct. into his precinct.

Capt. Saunders is known as "Earthquake Jack," owing to the terrible noise he makes shuffling his feet.

Capt. Allaire cannot understand why some one does not prefer charges against him-as he has been unmolested for nearly two

TIME AND ETERNITY.

for time and eternity."

"Yes: I have said all that I can say to alleviate any suffering it might cause you, but think I have been suf-

that remark; do say something else now.'

Howard Hamilton sat quiet for a few mo-

ND this is your answer?"

> "That is the third time you have made

Howard Hamilton paid no attention to ner "Your final answer," he repeated-"final." Then rousing himself a little, he said: "It is

"Time and eternity," she echoed, shiver-

"The Marquis" at the Casino is extremely pop-

The beautiful display of flowers at the Eden

. A Dark Secret" at the Academy of Music still

appear in "Marked for life." An election day

matinee will be given to-morrow at this theatre.

At the Grand Opera-House to-night Miss Annie Pixley will be seen in "The Descon's Daughter,"

"The Streets of New York" will be given at H.

stage to her seat.

Louis James and Marie Wainwright are to pro-

Col. R. E. J. Miles was rejoiced on Saturday to

Clara Morris, Mme. de Moray. The Rubinstein Club, a ladies' singing society. director of the Musurgia, will give their first con-

mouth; "don't, Howard, don't hate me: for the sake of the love you bore me, do not try to hate me. Oh, I am so miserable and weak, such a tool; you will despise me, I know, if I tell you; and yet you may not hate me! Oh, Howard, remember every word that I have said to you, every promise, and every oath, think of me as I was that day when I crowned you 'my king.' and repeat it all over and over again, for it is what I would say were there not fetters that bind me with so ruthless a hold that to-day I must cast from my

"And yet," she said, bitterly, "you profess to have a heart."

"I am capable of loving as deeply as any person in the world."

"You are not," she said, hastily. "Did the man I love come of a race whose every deed was infamous, I would marry him."

"You are growing too sentimental, Miss Wayne; and, pardon me for reminding you, your words belie your actions. You profess to love me, against whom naught can be said, and you intend to marry Robert Long."

"Whose reputation is just as spotless as yours." less a hold that to-day I must cast from my heart all golden memories, all promises of happiness and love, and on the husks of my old life commence the new! And not for a day, I know, Howard, nor a month, nor a year, but for time and eternity."

"Can you do this, Louise?"

"God helping me! I have no control over my future, Howard!"

my future, Howard!"

"When will you be married? Is the happy day fixed?" he said, coldly.

"Oh, Howard!" she sobbed.

"You act well, my dear," he said, sarcastically, "excellently well. But then, as you have had so many opportunities to practice before this scene, I do not know that you deserve so much approval although very finely so much in the financial world as mine."

"I may have been too hasty, Howard, in my remarks; forgive me; let us part friends."

"Friends!" he repeated, bitterly, "If I do not know how to love, I know how to hate."

"Oh, Howard, it is for time and eternity we are parting! I have said some bitter things; yet how I loved you! Hear me now, It is doing no one an injustice, and you loved me with this difference. I would love you still in face of everything—friends, forture or disgrace; you would love me only in prosperity." before this scene, I do not know that you de-serve so much approval, although very finely done. I have heard of you in this light, but forgot it, or disbelieved it, rather, in those haleyon days when we roamed together in the country, and I gathered flowers and placed them in your hair. But, of course, Robert Long was a myth, then; and, after all, what are hearts in the balance compared to money?"